

**Ayer's Sarsaparilla**  
Changes tendency toward disease to tendency toward health. No alcohol. Sold for 60 years.  
Ask Your Doctor.  
J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Miss Florence Collum went to edalia Saturday for a visit.  
Miss Helen Tuebner went to St. Louis Saturday for an extended visit.

#### RECORD OF THE PAST

##### No Stronger Evidence Can Be Had in Lexington.

Look well to their record. What they have done many times in years gone by is the best guarantee of future results. Anyone with a bad back; any reader suffering from urinary troubles, from kidney ills, should find comforting words in the following statement.

Henry H. Moreland, retired farmer, Broadway St., Plattsburg, Mo., says: "For several years I had lumbago. My back got so lame that I could hardly get out of bed in the morning. My kidneys were too free in action and gave me great annoyance. Finally I used Doan's Kidney Pills and the lameness and pain in my back was removed. The kidney action was also regulated. Another of my family has also used Doan's Kidney Pills for kidney trouble and backache and they have done her a world of good."

##### PERMANENT BENEFIT.

Mr. Moreland gave the above statement in December, 1908, and when interviewed on October 12, 1912, he said: "You may continue using my endorsement of Doan's Kidney Pills. The benefit they brought in our family has been permanent."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

**HEAL IT WITH**  
**Bucklen's**  
**THE ONLY GENUINE**  
**Arnica Salve**  
KEEPS FLESH IN TONE FROM SKIN TO BONE.  
Heals Everything Healable. Burns, Bolls, Sores, Ulcers, Piles, Eczema, Cuts, Corns, Wounds and Bruises. SATISFIES, OR MONEY BACK. 25c AT ALL DRUGGISTS.

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**Bitters**  
Succeed when everything else fails. In nervous prostration and female weaknesses they are the supreme remedy, as thousands have testified.  
**FOR KIDNEY, LIVER AND STOMACH TROUBLE**  
It is the best medicine ever sold over a druggist's counter.

**KILL THE COUGH**  
**AND CURE THE LUNGS**  
**WITH Dr. King's**  
**New Discovery**  
**FOR COUGHS**  
PRICE 50c & \$1.00. Trial Bottle Free.  
**AND ALL THROAT AND LUNG TROUBLES.**  
**GUARANTEED SATISFACTORY**  
**OR MONEY REFUNDED.**

## HICKS' TRICK MARE

Was Quiet as a Babe and Fit for a Lady—to Good Horseman.

BY GEORGE MUNSON.

Spur a horse? You're joking, sir. Yes, I wear spurs, because I ride with my heels out and my toes in, but if you'll look again, sir, you'll see that there's no rowels in them. Same way with my whip. It's restful like for the hand, and I'd touch my horse's flank with the handle end, to signal him, but as for hitting him—why, there ain't no animal more willing than a horse, nor one with more human intelligence or more anxious to please, if you treat him right.

Yes, I suppose it is a gift, this understanding of horses. Women? Better than men, I should say—that is, some men understand horses, but pretty near every woman who likes them gets to know them. That's what I liked about Miss Millicent. Came of a horse family, Kentucky born, and what she didn't know about horses—why, she'd talked horse since she was a baby, and her father, Colonel Emery, owned the finest stud in Lexington. Miss Millicent was brought up with the idea that a man who couldn't ride was only half masculine. And riding's more than sticking on and waving the reins up and down or clicking to say "go faster."

I guess that click was what first put me wise to Faulkner. Finely made man he was, fine clothes, though somewhat flashy to my taste, and Miss Millicent certainly took to him. But when I heard that little click of his I was on to him. A gentleman, sir, will no more click to his horse than he would to you and me. A little pressure of the knees is all any horse needs to make him trot, and a pressure plus a tightening of the reins means canter. That's horse language, as it's been understood I suppose since horses first had saddles set on them. And so, mister, when I heard Faulkner clicking under his breath to Beauty, I said to myself: "You'd be more in place driving a butcher's wagon than taking Miss Millicent riding."

Then again he didn't ride natural. He looked as though he'd taken 12 lessons for \$10 to make a bit with Miss Millicent. Sat straight enough, toes in, hands down—until the trotting began. Then he'd show too much daylight between the saddle and those corduroy breeches of his, and he'd get



He Was Swearing and Hollering.

kind of forward and his elbows would crook. And he rode Beauty on the curb—her as wouldn't have hurt a fly, so sweet-tempered she was and gentle. And her mouth: Lord, he sawed like a butcher! And but her he was, for when he brought Beauty back I saw she was all of a tremble and sweating like, and I looked at her flanks, and there were the points of Mr. Faulkner's rowels.

Miss Millicent had been sweet on young Mr. Drew, and he on her, before Faulkner appeared on the scene in his twenty-five-dollar riding pants and ten-dollar gaiters. They used to ride together over the hills and I'd fall behind to see them leaning toward each other out of their saddles. And thinks I, "God bless you both!" I'd known Miss Millicent every summer since she was a baby, and though I hadn't met Mr. Drew before I could see the sort of gentleman he was from the way he handled Beauty. And he didn't wear no spurs.

I couldn't see Faulkner hurting Beauty and cutting out Mr. Drew without taking some steps to stop him. Miss Millicent, as often happens, was a much better judge of a horse than of a man. She knew a thoroughbred the moment she set eyes on him, but she didn't know Faulkner. Why, he'd have beaten Beauty if he'd dared. And he spurred her instead because Miss Millicent couldn't see that. She wouldn't have stood for no whip. Faulkner found that out just in time, I fancy.

I puzzled a long time over it. I see Mr. Drew getting mopey and mopey. He'd ride out alone and meet them by accident, and Miss Millicent would bow coldly to him, and Faulkner would nod in his patronizing manner. It seemed all over with Mr. Drew's chances. I went into town to see the circus one night and who should I meet at the tent door but my old friend Jim Haynes with his trick mare. It seemed like Providence.

"I can't sell you Nancy," he said, looking at me in astonishment when I made the suggestion. "Why, that horse is worth five thousand dollars

to me. But I'd lend her to you—seeing it's you—maybe, if you wouldn't ride her too hard. What's the game?" When I told him he swore he wouldn't take any money. It was as good as a play, he said, and he hoped I'd tell him all about it the next day. You see, when you touched Nancy's flank, ever so lightly, she'd run round and round like a spinning wheel until you got dizzy and tumbled off. And of course, none of those country jays who tried to ride her for the ten-dollar prize had sense enough to keep his heels off of her.

"Can't let you have Beauty today, sir," I told Mr. Faulkner the next morning. "She's a little off her feed, sir. But I've a nice little mare here—quiet as a babe and fit for a lady," I says, knowing he was a coward with horses. For only a coward would have misused Beauty so. "But don't spur her," I added, "because if she is a little slow she does her best, and she ain't so young as she was."

You see, mister, I had to give the fellow his chance. I warned him—that's fair, I knew he'd tear her flanks, but I wasn't going to let Miss Millicent suffer if I could help it.

"Mr. Drew," says I that same morning, "if you was to take a little ride out to Holmes' Height about eleven o'clock, maybe it wouldn't come amiss."

"What d' you mean, Hicks?" he asks, sharp as a needle.

"Nothing more than that, sir," I answered. "Take Beauty, sir. She's been mishandled and she'll like to feel she's carrying a gentleman again."

He grinned. "I don't quite follow you, but I'm on, Hicks," he says. And so I saddled my little mare and rode out with Miss Millicent and Faulkner, and fell behind, as a groom ought to when his young lady has a beau.

I fell a good ways behind that day, and when we reached Holmes' Height they had disappeared over the rise. I knew Faulkner would just about have got up courage to try his spurs by the time the trick mare was winded. And sure enough, hardly had I got to the top when I heard Miss Millicent screaming—not with fear, but with laughter.

There sat Faulkner, clinging to the mare's neck with both hands, his feet working like windmills, and the little mare going round and round and round in a lot as big as a circus ring. His coat tails was flying, and he was swearing and hollering, and presently he flew over the mare's neck and she stopped stock still and watched him land in a pool of the stickiest mud anywhere in the neighborhood. And just at that minute Mr. Drew comes riding along and stops and picks Faulkner out of the mire. But he wouldn't get on the mare's back any more. So Mr. Drew sees Miss Millicent home, and Faulkner and I follows, me leading the mare and him walking. But I noticed Miss Millicent and Mr. Drew leaning inward on their saddles again like they used to.

That's all, sir, except this gold watch Mrs. Drew gave me the day they were married. "I understand, Hicks," she said to me. And what do you think she did? If she didn't put her hands in mine and cry with happiness. Yes, me, sir, I'm her head coachman now, but when Miss May gets a little older I'm going to take her riding and teach her to handle horses. You see, it comes out in the blood, mister.  
(Copyright, 1912, by W. G. Chapman.)

#### CRATER CRACKED BY SNOW

Rumblings of Vesuvius Not a Sign of Eruption, According to Famous Expert.

Heavy snow which this year covered Vesuvius has caused considerable cracks around the crater of the volcano and serious collapses of earth and rocks into the interior, accompanied by heavy rumblings. The loudest of these roars, however, was caused by a great mass of basalt, which, after having remained isolated for some time on the top of the crater, rolled down the top of the strata, showing up against the bed of snow.

Professor Mercalli, director of the Vesuvius Observatory, and his assistant, Professor Malladra, succeeded in reaching the top of the abyss and the latter descended by ropes into that crater, which became extinct after the eruption of 1906, and found it filled with snow, of which only the upper strata was beginning to melt under the influence of the sirocco, while those beneath showed no sign of dissolving. "This proves," explained Professor Mercalli, "that the zone of fire must be at a considerable distance from the bottom of this crater, obstructed by the voluminous basaltic matter which fell during the last eruption, when the cone formed in 1879 subsided. This is sufficient to disprove any alarmist reports, spread especially abroad, to the effect that Vesuvius is giving signs of serious activity."

"Of course, a return to activity is inevitable, since the columns of fire which are constantly pressing against the sides of the funnel-like opening will end in finding a way out, but most probably this process will take from five to twenty years. The only activity which meanwhile can be expected is that of sulphur jets and crevasses which appear where the surface is thinnest, especially in the higher part of the mountain. Together with these phenomena there will be small internal collapses and therefore rumblings and grating noises, which need alarm no one, as they are simple phenomena of telluric settlement."

#### Polliteness.

Polliteness is like an air cushion; there may be nothing in it, but it eases the jolts wonderfully.—George Eliot.

## PERSONALS

Mrs. Paul Frisher went to Higginsville Friday morning to spend the day.

James Rice went to Higginsville Friday to spend the day on business.

J. H. Chambers returned to Kansas City Friday after a visit here with relatives.

James and Edward Williams arrived from Kansas City Thursday night driving a new Paige-Detroit 36 automobile. John Dreyer was in the party with a new car of the same make.

Mrs. W. P. Roach went to Kansas City Friday to spend the day.

#### Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

Mr. and Mrs. Gus Frisher, Mr. and Mrs. Zach Keith, Carlyle Wallace, William Charlton and Tom Price left Friday for a visit in Chicago.

Mrs. M. W. Chew of San Antonio, Texas, arrived Friday to attend the funeral of her mother, Mrs. Mary Winsor.

Ed Aull went to Kansas City Friday to spend the day on business.

#### Best Laxative for the Aged.

Old men and women feel the need of a laxative more than young folks, but it must be safe and harmless and one which will not cause pain. Dr. King's New Life Pills are especially good for the aged, for they act promptly and easily. Price 25 cents. Recommended by Crenshaw & Young.

Fred Wilmet went to Kansas City Friday to spend the day on business.

E. M. Taubman went to Kansas City Friday to spend the day on business.

Dr. G. W. Freshendall accompanied by his daughter, Miss Nellie, went to Kansas City Friday in his car to spend the day.

Miss Anita Toland and Miss Marie Toner returned to Kansas City Friday after a visit here with Mrs. James O'Malley.

#### Guaranteed Eczema Remedy.

The constant itching, burning, redness, rash and disagreeable effects of eczema, tetter, salt rheum, itch, piles and irritating skin eruptions can be readily cured and the skin made clear and smooth with Dr. Hobson's Eczema Ointment. Mr. J. C. Eveland, of Bath, Ill., says: "I had eczema twenty-five years and had tried everything. All failed. When I found Dr. Hobson's Eczema Ointment I found a cure." This ointment is the formula of a physician and has been in use for years—not an experiment. That is why we can guarantee it. All druggists, or by mail. Price 50 cents. Pfeiffer Chemical Co., Philadelphia and St. Louis. Crenshaw & Young.

Ernest Kriehner went to Kansas City Friday evening for a visit.

Rev. T. M. Cobb spent Saturday at Confederate Home.

Mrs. M. Ladeson returned Saturday morning from a visit in St. Louis.

Governor Major Thursday appointed Morris G. Gordon, son of State Auditor John P. Gordon, inspector of building and loan associations. The salary is \$2,500 a year and the appointment is for four years.

Fred Day went to Kansas City Saturday to spend the day on business.

Miss Josephine Shelton, who has been visiting in Kansas City returned home Saturday.

Mrs. G. R. Cooper returned to her home in Kansas City Saturday after a visit here with Mrs. J. G. Crenshaw.

**CASTORIA**  
For Infants and Children.  
The Kind You Have Always Bought  
Bears the Signature of  
*Dr. J. C. Fletcher*  
In Use For Over Thirty Years  
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Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomach and Bowels of  
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Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC.  
Recipe of Old Dr. J. C. FLETCHER  
Purifies the Blood  
Aids in the  
Elimination of  
Acid  
Builds up  
the System  
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the Growth of  
the Child  
A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and Loss of Sleep.  
For Similar Signature of  
*Dr. J. C. Fletcher*  
NEW YORK.  
At 6 months old  
35 DROPS—35 CENTS  
Guaranteed under the Food and Drug Act of 1906.

Exact Copy of Wrapper.

## WE CAN WRITE YOUR Fire, Lightning and Tornado Insurance

### Either Farm or Town Property

We will place your Insurance in Companies we have represented for ten years, and know they are reliable and prompt in settlement of all just claims.

For Terms See

**WILSON BROS.**

Traders Bank Bldg.

Lexington, Mo.

## THE PIN-TON UP-TO-DATE



Three heavy meals in one day are too much. The stomach, to enjoy a good square meal, needs a rest sometimes. Have a full supply of PREPARED breakfast foods on hand, so that if you are up late the night before you can SLEEP LATE and still get breakfast on time. Besides, having PREPARED breakfast foods on hand means the saving of lots of WORRY as well as time.

21 lbs. Best Granulated Sugar - \$1.00

3 lb. California Prunes.....	25c	25c Pkg. Star Naptha Powder.....	20c
2 lb. Fancy Evaporated Peaches.....	25c	10 Bars Laundry Soap.....	50c
100 lb. Fine Mixed Chick.....	25c	1 lb. Steel Cut Coffee.....	25c
Feed.....	\$2.15	1 Can Asparagus Tips.....	15c
3 lb. Cow Brand Soda.....	25c	1 lb. Rumsfords Baking Powder.....	25c
3 lb. Arm & Hammer Soda.....	25c	6 Qt. Granite Kettle.....	25c
3 lb. Box Kingsfords Pure.....	25c	14 Qt. Granite Water Pail.....	40c
Starch.....	25c	1 Jar Metal Polish.....	10c
2 Daisies Fly Killers.....	25c	25c Pkg. Gold Dust.....	20c

98 lb. Sack of Best High Patent Flour - \$2.50

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